Nightmare

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by Shadowpalkia99

Summary

You'd think that the goddess of the Sun would be incapable of having a nightmare.

Notes

WARNING: Ammy is indeed in a human/gijinka form for this story.

Amaterasu recoiled the moment the rosary retracted into her hand. She watch the imp fly backward before swishing her tail, slicing the imp in two and quickly taking the demon fang that emerged from the explosion of flowers.

The evil barrier quickly dissipating, revealing the rest of the landscape. Amaterasu slowly noticed the dark blue tint to not only herself but also her surroundings.

She had been so busy fighting Onis that she'd lost track of time. "Hey, Ammy." The Poncle sitting on her head spoke up as she looked up at the moon with bags under both their eyes. "It's quite late...you wanna turn in for the night?"

Amaterasu started her response with a loud yawn. "I guess you're right Issun. I've been going non-stop for a while now." She said as she rubbed her eye. "I forget that humans need sleep." Amaterasu let the pack she was carrying fall to the ground.

The sun goddess then pulled out a sleeping bag and placed it on the ground before unrolling it. She then reached into the pack again and pulled out a really small one for her Poncle friend. The moment Issun saw the miniature sleeping bag, he was disappointed.

"Aw... C'mon Ammy. You're a babe now! Can't I snuggle into your chest for one night?" Amaterasu stayed silend as she used the small sleeping bag to scoop up Issun from her head, stared at him for a few seconds, and gave him her pattented motherly smile she had been developing as a human before placing him on the ground. "What a tease..." Issun mumbled under his breath.

Amaterasu, being too lazy to change from her usual kimono into her sleepwear, stretched and yawned once again before crawling underneath the sheet and turning to her side for more comfort.

"Goodnight!" She shouted towards her poncle friend. Who responded in kind.

Amaterasu slowly closed her eyes letting sleep overtake her.

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She guessed it had only been a few minutes but when Amaterasu opened her eyes. Not only was Issun gone, but everything else around her, even her sleeping bag. All that was left was a black void...

An endless black void...

A void she had seen countless times during her 100 years of sleep.

Her breath had become heavier. Pupils were as small as they could be despite the immense darkness surrounding her, flicking left and right as she began to stand up.

Amaterasu quickly wrapped her arms around herself for comfort during her time of panic. She tried her best to steel herself before moving forward. Taking a few steps before her geta
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covered foot tapped against something on the ground.

The sun goddess halted in place; scared of what possible horrors lay bow her. Slowly as she could, she grabbed Divine Retribution off her back and used the flames coming off from it to give herself some light and see what she had run into.

She had run into a dead Celestial.

Their carcass was obviously eaten up by about 5 different onis leaving barely any identification about who this person was. It would be impossible to tell any physical characteristics of the once living creature; specifically, it's gender. Hell anyone would have a hard time telling that it was a Celestial at all. But Amaterasu knew.

A gasp of shock caused her to drop her Reflector immediately and stumble backward; landing on her butt and immediately shuffling backwards and ramming into another object behind her. After slowly turning her head she saw another dead Celestial. Shooting up and emitting a small shriek at the sight.

Amaterasu looked around her and everywhere she craned her head, she saw at least one dead Celestial. She had begun breathing heavier; the amount of corpses surrounding her was freaking her out. Especially since they were her people. She had thought about moving her body and getting away from this corpse-filled area, but her fear was stronger than her logic. It had completely frozen her in place. Not moving, or at least not wanting to move.

"How dare you!" Amaterasu heard a male sounding voice echoing around her. She spun her body to see where it came from but to no avail as all she saw were a colossal amount of dead bodies surrounding her.

Unless...

"You failure!" Amaterasu recoiled immediately from this voice, obviously female in tone. She had begun to piece it together. These were the voices of the dead Celestials. All berating her for her actions.

"You were supposed to protect us!"

"Why did you trust that man from the Moon at all!?"

"So much for the "Mother to us all"."

Amaterasu covered her ears trying to block out the jeers towards her. "Stop it...STOP IT!" She screamed running away in a random direction hoping to outrun them but to bo avail. The voices of the dead Celestials kept pelting her with insults.

After what seemed to be a minute of running something caused her to trip and fall flat on her face. As she began to get back up, she could feel tears streaming down her face. This was simply too much for her, but her torment was not over.

A soft but menacing red light emanated from in front of her. Everything inside her mind started shouting "DON'T LOOK UP! FOR GODS SAKE, DON'T LOOK UP!" However, in

her state of panic and fear, logic had no voice.

Amaterasu slowly raised her head and her vision caught the image of a giant sphere that was surrounded by the red light. It crawled along the sphere's surface creating very angular markings. As Amaterasu tried her best to get up, only to be frozen by her own fear; the sphere began to rumble before hissing open slightly. Letting tendrils of darkness seem through it and plop on the floor before slowly crawling over to where Amaterasu lay.

Once the tendrils touch Amaterasu's skin, they began crawling all over it. Examining the body of the goddess. Coiling around her arms and legs and eventually reaching up to her face and caressing it as if they were hands.

After fully examining the goddess' body. A plethora of dark tendrils shot out from the same crevices and began quickly wrapping themselves around Amaterasu's neck and began to strangle her; causing her to let out a *glack* sound as all the air was forced out of her as her wind pipe was crushed.

As Amaterasu felt the tendrils tighten around her neck. Her eyes became bloodshot and rolled into the back of her head. Until the tendrils loosened up a bit before tightening as hard as they could. Leaving only a sudden sound as they snapped Amaterasu's neck leaving the darkness to consume everything.

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Amaterasu shot up from her sleeping bag screaming her head off until her voice was Hoarse. Not caring if the other living creatures awoke because of her. After a while, she had finally stopped screaming and began to hyperventilate when Issun called out to her from his sleeping bag.

"Good lord Ammy! What the hell happened!?" She immediately jerked her to face her Poncle friend; who had just jumped onto her knees to check on his friend.

Amaterasu began looking all around her slowly calming down as she began to realize that she was back in the field she and Issun were resting in. She gripped her head in pain, trying to repress her trauma. "Didja have a bad dream?"

Amaterasu shyly looked away as she responded with a small nod. "You wanna talk about it?" Amaterasu simply slipped back into her sleeping bag and turned away from Issun. "Hey Ammy...just wanna let you know that I'm here for you." He said as he bounced onto Amaterasu. "If ya need to spill some beans, I'll listen."

The sun goddess glanced over her shoulder to see the tiny poncle on her side with a beaming smile that started to warn her heart. "I'm good, but thank you Issun..."

Issun gave a simple salute before bouncing off and back to his sleeping bag. "Welp, sleep tight Ammy! Hope your dreams are filled with beautiful babes!"

Amaterasu let out a chuckle as she turned her head as far as she could to look in Issun's direction. "I think that's YOUR dream Issun?"
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"Yeah!" Issun said chuckling as well. "I, at least, hope you got good dreams Ammy!" Issun said before going back to sleep.

Amaterasu turned her head and stared into space silently waiting for sleep to overtake her as a simple thought took over her mind. "The only thing I can hope for is to not see that horrid nightmare again..."

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